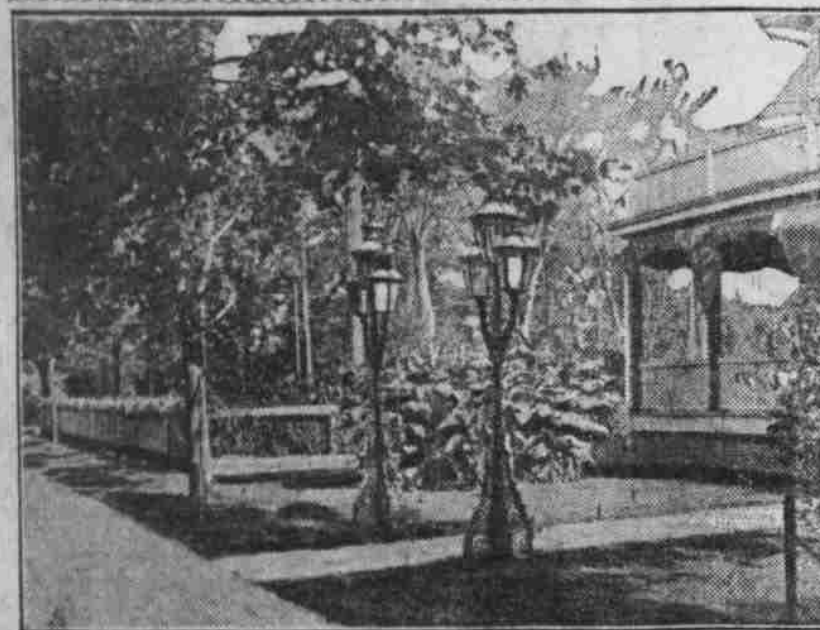


The HOME BEAUTIFUL

Flowers and Shrubbery
Their Care and Cultivation



Keep Weeds Out of the Lawn.

KEEPING WEEDS OUT OF LAWN

If one gets a good set of grass in the beginning and keeps the ground fertilized by a coating of stable manure or commercial fertilizer every spring there will be little trouble with weeds if the lawn is kept properly mowed.

Some claim that there are weeds that cannot be clipped with the lawn mower. We have found this complaint true where the revolving mower was used, for it will bend and not cut the stems, as of crab grass and some other troublesome plants.

The only way of getting these is by clipping off with a mower that has a sickle similar to a hay mower. The guards of these machines raise up the stems and the sickle cuts them off without mashing down or pulling.

There is no need of using the hook so much if one is careful when getting a mower, to get one that cuts ahead of the wheels, and as wide as the extreme distance part of the outside of the wheels.

This will not leave the strip along the borders that is mashed down by the wheels.

Moisture does a great deal of damage, but may be run off by frequent rolling, or may be trapped.

These may be destroyed by pouring into the ant hills a tablespoonful of carbon bisulphide, stopping the hole so the fumes are confined.

Let all the flowers and foliage for home decoration be fresh, and however simple their form, they are lovely, not only as graceful objects but as suggestive of something more beautiful still.

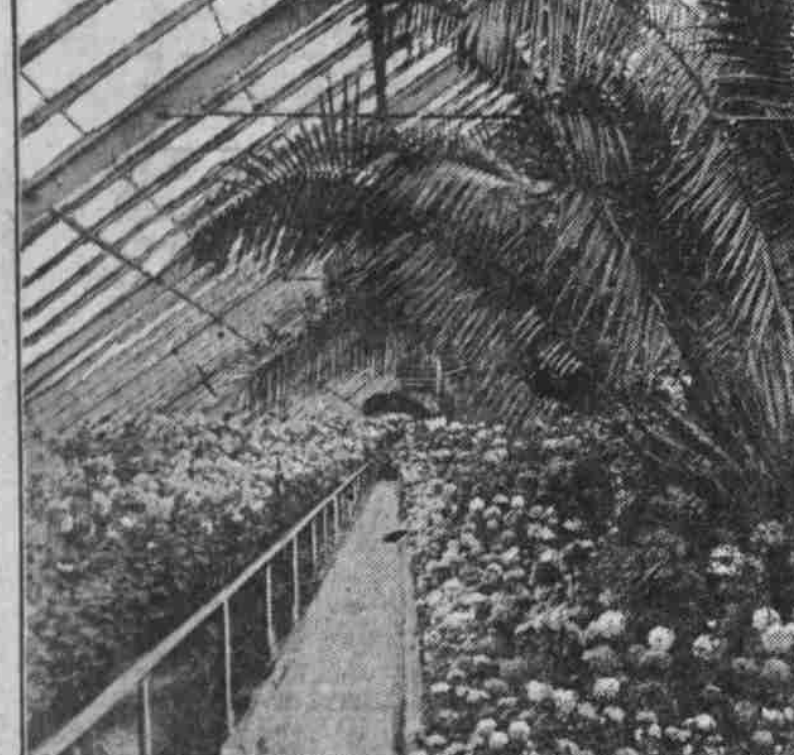
Avoid fantastic colored or shaped vases. The simple beauty of the flowers is lost in such a holder. Clear glass and the soft greens of Bohemian make are most useful receptacles. Let the lines of the vase or bowl be simple and flowing and however cheap the substance of which the vase is made we shall not err.

Strive to produce the effect of the flower when growing, and the error of cutting off the lovely gray-green stalks of daffodils and cramming them into a flat dish, or putting a handful of violets in a tube specimen glass will be impossible.

There are many little contrivances nowadays that help wonderfully in the attractive arrangement of flowers. The little Japanese frog regards holes in their backs that sit flat in the bottom of a bowl and hold out primly and gracefully a few precious stalks of bloom are to be had for a few cents and are well worth all they cost.

With such an arrangement three or four daffodils with their golden glow can bring a bit of sunshine into a dreary room and add a beauty that an armful of exquisite roses crammed into an ugly vase could never give.

Color harmony in flower arrangement should be well thought out, not only with regard to the relative position of one flower with another, but



Chrysanthemum and Pinks Bloom Profusely in a Hothouse.

Laugh Is Effective Weapon.

An optimist, a woman who has the best of reasons to regard fate unkindly, has found a laugh the best weapon with which to meet calamity. She laughs when a bit of china, dear to her heart, comes to grief, and can even achieve something like a laugh when she learns of the treachery of a friend. Her optimism is the sole hold she has on life, for she knows her own mind and she knows that if it did not result in immediate death, the difficulty of achieving philosophy under better conditions is beyond some of us, and here is a woman who has had the courage to laugh in the face of circumstances that might well leave her sore and bitter.—Exchange.

Papermaking.

The first paper mill in America was established in 1690 near Philadelphia and it was 29 years before the second one was built at Germantown, while the third, founded four years later in Baltimore, furnished the paper that Benjamin Franklin needed.

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By E. O. SELLERS, Acting Director of the Sunday School Course of the Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.

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LESSON FOR SEPT. 3

PAUL, THE HERO.

LESSON TEXT—II Cor. 11:21-12:10. GOLDEN TEXT—My grace is sufficient for thee, for my power is made perfect in weakness.—II Cor. 12:9.

This letter raises interesting questions for research and discussion, such as:

1. What is the difference between Paul's heroism and that of a soldier?
2. Is war essential to the development of heroism?
3. Which courage is higher, moral or physical?

Paul, the Hero (11:21-22). To a man of a sensitive nature, craving perfection, sarcasm stirs up the deepest bitterness of the soul. We do not believe Paul primarily desired to refuse these false charges—they were unworthy of him—but the knowledge of his sufferings for the cause of Christ and the truth of the gospel would augment his power to serve the church. For the sake of those whom he had reclaimed from heathenism he was willing to seem to be boasting. Literally he says, "I speak by way of disparagement (of myself) as though we had been weak," yet he adds: "Whereinsoever any is bold, I am bold also." Paul had as much to boast of as any one of his Jewish opponents (v. 21). "Are they Hebrews? (Of the pure blood, of one nation and language?) So am I." Are they Israelites, worshipping only one God? Are they of the seed of Abraham, inheritors of the ministry of the promise and the Messianic hope and the kingdom of God? Are they ministers of the Messiah, seeking to bring all men into his kingdom? "I speak as a fool, I speak as one beside himself, I am more." In labors he was more abundant; he had occupied a larger field with greater results. In stripes above measure—those inflicted by the heathen were not limited to forty blows—besides other beatings referred to in this list. In prisons oft (Acts 16:23). Frequently exposed to death and to the perils of robbers by land and sea (v. 24). "Five times I received forty stripes, save one, from the Jews" (v. 25). "Thrice was I beaten with rods; once was I stoned" (Acts 14:19). "Thrice I suffered shipwreck," evidently not recorded in Acts, for his shipwreck on the way to Rome was later. "A night and a day in the deep," this not otherwise recorded. "In journeys often," suffering from the perils of hard travel, often on foot in uncivilized regions. "In perils of water," literally "in rivers." Bridges were rare, and floods sudden and frequent. "In perils of robbers." Every road in Asia Minor then as now was infested with robbers. "In perils by his own countrymen." "In perils by the Gentiles." "In perils in the city." "In perils in the wilderness." "In perils in the sea" from storms, rocks, pirates. "In perils among false brethren." Judging teachers who were self-seeking instead of making the gospel first (Gal. 2:4; II Cor. 11:13). "In weariness and painfulness," literally in labor and travail; "in watchings often," repeated nights of sleeplessness due to anxiety or pain. "In hunger and thirst, in fastings often," hunger unsatisfied for a long time. "In cold and nakedness." In the mountain passes badly shod and badly clothed. Besides these things which were without number, Paul's enemies had little to boast of. The story of these sufferings for the sake of saving men from sin and ruin proves Paul to have been one of the greatest heroes in history. Paul's enemies had little to boast of set up against such a record as this. In contrast, there are those today who assume to have all scholarship and to be entitled to leadership, but who have neither done nor suffered anything worth while in laying a foundation for their pretensions. Their assumptions are baseless and their ignorance of the marks of the Lord Jesus is oft amazing.

II. God's Sustaining Grace (12:1-10). Paul had given one of the greatest tasks over committed to man, viz, the planting of the gospel in heathen lands. The founding of churches and the gospel truths of the Lord Jesus. He wrote to these churches two-fifths of the New Testament, thirteen of its twenty-seven books, and this work was accomplished under the greatest difficulties, trials and suffering. To sustain and guide, the Lord gave him "visions and revelations" (v. 1). These revelations came to him from the very beginning of his Christian life and continued in every great crisis. The first was given at his conversion, twenty years before this letter was written, when he saw Jesus in his glory and received his marching orders. Again (v. 2-4), fourteen years before, or about A. D. 43, when he was in Antioch and first entered upon his foreign missionary work. The third was given directly from the Lord. Subsequently he had other visions to sustain and guide him. God gives us visions today through his word, his providence and the testimony of his servants. Paul's third vision (v. 7-10) is a matter of conjecture. It was given him, lest he be exalted above measure, and he compares this vision to the irritation of a thorn. Some think he had ophthalmia, a common disease of the eye. Professor Ramsey thinks it was chronic malaria fever. It apparently affected the dignity of his outward appearance (II Cor. 10:1, 10). Paul prayed that this thorn might be removed. The answer was to give him grace to bear it, thus making the hindrance a means of blessing. Teachers ought to study this entire section, beginning at chapter 10. Paul says that as an apostle he did not labor in the fields of others (10:14-15). He was not much concerned by what his enemies might say.

BIRD OF PARADISE

A unique specimen is the bird of paradise. It is also called streptopelia, named after the wife of King George III, Charlotte Sophia of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, a patron of botany. Family



Bird of Paradise.

scitamineae, South African genus of four or five species of perennial herbs. Species reginae. The upper leaves of the flower are orange. The pencil-like middle portion is blue-purple, and the large lower portion light green. It has much the appearance of a tropical bird.

BITS OF THINGS

The bunches of colubines on the trees come before you know it. They are the work of the fall web worm and the torch is the remedy.

Mosquitoes bad? Take a look around to see if there is not a pool of stagnant water or a ruin barrel near the house. The pests breed in such places. Go over the vines and pinch off the weak and spindling fruit bunches, and then give the strong ones a chance to grow.

Weeds going to seed right along now. Get very busy with the scythe, the mower, the hoe and everything else that will put them out of that detestable weed burdock. It flowers once every two years, and if the plant is cut off below ground after the flowering stalk appears, it will trouble you no more.

Get rid of your old barbed-wire fences just as soon as possible. They are too dangerous.

During very dry weather, and when seedlings are first set out, water frequently.

City of the Saints



CITY AND COUNTY BUILDING

USUALLY it's the young school man who pre-empted the seat next the driver of the sight-seeing auto, who asks the question: "Is polygamy really extinct among these Mormons?" The others behind strain their ears, for they've been dying to make the same query. You see, in Salt Lake City you never can tell. Our own guide about the city, for example, was an intelligent young Mormon who was born under the system, writes Felix J. Koch in the Utah Globe.

In reply they tell you volubly and vaguely that the United States courts have declared polygamy to be illegal, and the Mormon church itself some short time after promulgated an edict forbidding its practice.

Visitors to Salt Lake City naturally seek first of all the "holy of holies" of Mormonism, the Temple block. This, if nothing else, makes one admit that a people, born of polygamy, who can accomplish such wonders as just this structure here, are undoubtedly the peers of many monogamous races. Out on what was the desert at the time of the Mormons' coming, in a desert which tires the traveler even as he glides across it now by railway, there is a city that is as beautiful as any in the land. And its most beautiful thing is this Temple block.

You enter by one of the large gates built of wooden gratings and come upon a small brick structure housing the bureau of information and headquarters for guides. The steps lead up between two lions into the little structure reserved to this end; beds of palm and cacti are banked at either side, and ahead broad cement walks seem to invite you to obtain your cicerone and explore.

With a "sister of the church" as guide, you start out in the court she tells the story of the sea gulls, to whose memory the new statue is in course of erection, then continues on to the great granite churchlike building that serves as assembly hall. Within the church body is divided by two long aisles, simple walls of white plastering, reaching up to the roof. The interior is not as large as the Tabernacle, and so suits certain purposes better.

The Mammoth Organ. The assembly hall has a notable new mammoth organ, concerts on which also draw crowds. Just before it the arrangement is typical of Mormon assembly houses. High above, the ceiling is attractive, being divided into sections by curving ridges of a heavy wood. Throughout the assembly hall will bear comparison with church structures in any part of the world. Crossing the court once more, you learn more of the Mormons. No stated time for worship is set by them. Prayer may be held at any time.

Abraham's Tomb. The tomb of Abraham is located in the Valley of Jehosaphat, Palestine. Because of the attempt of Abimelech to usurp the throne of his father, David, the Jews in all ages have revered the site. Whenever a Jew passes this tomb he spits at it and hurls a stone against it. Its height is thus being gradually lessened by the heaps of stones around it. As can be seen, vegetation is growing on the top of this tomb at the height of 40 feet. It has been much broken on the north side, and an opening made into a small sepulchral chamber within the solid part.

Time-Honored Advice. If a man whose integrity you do not very well know makes you great and extraordinary professions, do not give much credit to him. Probably you will find that he aims at something besides kindness to you and that when he has served his turn, or been disappointed, his regard for you will cool. Beware also of him who flatters you and commends you to your face, or to one who he thinks will tell you of it; most probably he has either deceived and abused you or means to do so. Remember the fable of the fox commending the singing of the crow, who had something in her mouth which the fox desired. Be careful that you do not commend yourself. It is a sign that your reputation is small and sinking if your own tongue must praise you.—Sir Matthew Hale.

Puzzlers. An intelligent Frenchman was studying the English language. "When I discovered that if I was quick I was fast," said he, "and that if I was tied I was fast, if I spent too freely I was fast, and that not to eat was to fast, I was discouraged. But when I came across the sentence, 'The first one won one dollar prize,' I was tempted to give up trying to learn English."

An Observing Boy's Question. "Pa." "What is it, my boy?" "How rich does a man have to be before people will make excuses for his bad habits?"

Where War Has Abolished Poverty. One passes through fields either groaning vainly for the harvester or relieved but by the efforts of the women whom the war has left behind and men over forty-seven. There is no poverty; partly because the conflict has created many charities and an overabundance of work; partly because the previously poor are fighting in the trenches; and partly because the laggards are crowded with girls who sell for the Red Cross, for this war need or that, patriotic medals, flags, even artificial flowers. There is no talk, no thought, no life except such as connected with this war, and most phrases seem to begin: "Since the war."—Christian Herald.

Sensible View. Practical Old Father—"Why don't you get out and hustle for clients?" Lawyer Son—"But the dignity of my profession, sir?" P. O. F.—"Stupid! You ain't got to look very dignified dodging creditors, are you?"—Boston Evening Transcript.

RECOGNIZE VALUE OF SALT.

Scientists Now Are Practically Unanimous in Their Appreciation of the Humble Mineral.

The preservative, the cleansing and the soothing effects of salt have been known for ages. To this extent, and with some recognition of existing practices, the use of saline solutions in British military hospitals, noted in a cable dispatch, is not new. The interesting points are in the evolution of salt to the position of a sole healing agent, and in the method of application by a constant stream which, in a single flowing, washes the wound, guards it from infection and contributes healing power.

An ancient and common household article thus supplants, after the initial disinfecting, the highly scientific, antiseptic appliances of the day. This elaboration of an old remedy recalls to mind the medical stir which followed in 1901 the publication from the University of Chicago, by Dr. Jacques Loeb and Prof. D. J. Lingle, of the theory that a solution of common salt in the blood, neutralized by calcium and possibly potassium salt solutions, was the cause of the rhythmic beating of the heart. All doctors had known of saline injections to stimulate the heart. Those who hesitated over the new proposition admitted the physiological importance of salt and its ability, after a hemorrhage, to supply the deficiency in circulation until new blood is made.

Inland people of old esteemed salt springs as gifts of the gods. Chips of salt were mined used as money, and the mineral stood, as many passages in the Bible testify, for high religious symbolism. The shoring of salt represented in other days a sacred pledge of friendship. A precious and casual quantity of our daily living, though but casually regarded on the grocer's bill for supplies, salt may yet be revealed in a more intimate relation to life itself than during scientists have guessed.

Warlike "Kid."

"Kids!" Another word consecrated by usage and recognized by lexicographers. The term embraces all the lads and lassies, urchins, hobbledoes, chits and little ones, but some of them means more than the "Loves du Prince Imperial." It was in July, and the war had just been declared. As it happened, Father Michael held his class in history on this historic day, and not because of this, but simply because we had arrived at Charles VII, he related to us the glorious adventure of Joan of Arc.

Among us was one pupil who remained listless. Questioned, he refused to answer, and our venerable professor was hurt. I still remember his reproachful tones.

"No, I shall not punish you," he said. "One does not punish young Frenchmen who are not interested in Joan of Arc. Rather one pities them."

We didn't understand very well why Father Michael had suddenly become so grave and reproachful, but we felt that there was a depth of meaning in his words. This meaning we realized better later on.

This is a "Mister" Country. Despite the abundance of "colonels" who won their titular honors in the auction room by the cut of their mustaches, America is essentially a "mister" country. Where in the United States is a newspaper that would go to the extreme of the London Chronicle, which says:

"If Dr. Woodrow Wilson is again returned to the White House he will enjoy the experience of the only other successful Democratic candidate, President Grover Cleveland, in Cleveland, Ohio, however, Brigadier General Benjamin Harrison served between the two terms of office."

Harrison's military title is only a biographical memory in America. The London Chronicle, however, referred to William McKinley, when he was president of the United States, and commander in chief of the army and navy, as Major McKinley, using his Civil War rank.—Minneapolis Journal.

Echo From San Francisco. An event which was not without its regrettable aspects, was the recent wrecking of the beautiful buildings and monuments of the exposition at San Francisco, which were erected only about two years ago, says Popular Mechanics Magazine. Despite an desperate preserve them that admirers may have had, the temporary character of the buildings made their demolition advisable. Many of the fine monumental structures, such as the "Arch of the Rising Sun," surrounded by a group entitled "The Nations of the East," were thrown to the ground by exploding charges of dynamite under them.

What the Sign Says. An unusual way of asking golfers for their co-operation in keeping their course in good condition and in refraining from undesirable practice is employed by a Cincinnati golf club, which has placed a large sign beneath the bulletin board on the first tee of the course, according to Popular Mechanics magazine. It reads: "Treat the course as though you loved it." Every player is sure to see the request before starting over the links. A similar sign has been put up at the tenth hole.

Aeroplanes Meet in Air. One of the most remarkable accidents in the history of aviation is reported from the cattle front. Two French flying machines, each containing a pilot and observer, were seen to meet as if attacking, "lock horns," and plunge downward together. For six thousand feet they fell, performing all manner of gyrations, while the spectators watched horrified. The machines finally landed in the top of a tree and the four men were taken down unharmed.

Demand Was Great. "It's wrong of me to take this food," said the tramp, as he reached for the pie in the window, "but," he added, reflectively, "I've had repeated inquiries for it from the department of the interior, and I shall now deliver the goods."

Downright Carelessness. "Percy says his European trip was completely spoiled." "As to how?" "Seems a careless porter lost a hat off his suitcase."

When You Follow The Trail Go Equipped With **WINCHESTER** Guns and Ammunition Made for all kinds of shooting *SOLD EVERYWHERE* ASK FOR THE **W** BRAND

Why Not? "Why did you strike this man?" asked the judge sternly. "He called me a liar, your honor," replied the accused. "Is that true?" said the judge, turning to the man with the muzzed-up face. "Sure it's true," said the accused. "I called him a liar, because he is one, and I can prove it." "What have you to say to that?" asked the judge of the defendant. "It's got nothing to do with the case, your honor," was the unexpected reply. "Even if I am a liar I guess I've got a right to be sensitive about it, ain't I?"

Emblems of Joy. "Here you are, sir," cried the hawker, extending a bouquet. "Buy some beautiful flowers for your sweet-heart." "Nothing doing," responded the young man. "I haven't got a sweet-heart." "I see!" was the prompt rejoinder of the hawker. "Buy some flowers for your wife." "Wrong again! I am not married." "Well, then, gov-nor," exclaimed the resourceful hawker, "buy the lot to celebrate your luck!"—Trib-Bits.

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A Warning. "John! John!" The lady nudged her husband urgently. "What's that?" he replied drowsily. "There's a burglar in the house!" John roused himself at that. "Well, what do you want me to do?" he asked indignantly. "Want me to go downstairs and risk being killed?" "Very well," replied his wife, "if you find out in the morning that someone has been through your pockets don't blame me!"—Chicago Blade.

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fitch*. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

No Steady Job for Him. A southern man tells of a darky named Theophilus Baxter, known as "the champion banjo player of Alabama."

Wishing to afford a northern friend an example of real darky music, a Mobile woman went to Baxter's house, with a view to enlisting his services at a musical function. She found his wife instead.

"Very sorry, missy," said Baxter's spouse, "but Theophilus he ain't playin' de banjo any more. He jest puts in all his time fishin' now."

"What lead him to give up his playing?" asked the disappointed caller. "Has he got religion?" "No, missy, he ain't got religion, but he's done got skeered."

"Skeered? Of what?" "Of dat minstrel show, honey. De boss learns dat my ole man kin play, an' he offers him a stiddy job doin' it. Yassum, an' it skeered Theophilus so bad dat he quit banjo playin' right away."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Near Home. Mr. Flatbush—How'd you enjoy the sewing machine, Mrs. Bensonschur's? Mrs. Flatbush—Didn't enjoy it at all. "How's that?" "Too much gossip." "I never knew you to dislike gossip." "Oh, well, it was too near home. You see they've got the maid we used to have."

If all tombstones told the truth his satanic majesty would have a fire sale and go out of business.

Fresh From the Ovens— New Post Toasties represent the most appetizing form in which choice, nutritious Indian corn has ever been prepared.

A new patented process which includes rotary toasting under quick, intense heat gives these flakes a delicious, new and distinctive flavour.

The New Toasties are featured by the bubbly appearance of the surface of the flakes—due to this new art of toasting which releases the wonderful new and attractive true corn taste.

New Post Toasties are not "chaffy" in the package; and they don't mush down when milk or cream is added like common "corn flakes."

For tomorrow's breakfast—

New Post Toasties

—your Grocer has them.